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Name.....

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GREEN TURTLE

AN AURA OF MYSTERY SURROUNDS THE RENDEZVOUS OF - WHO? WHY IS IT NECESSARY FOR GREEN TURTLE AND BURMA BOY TO MAKE THEIR MISSION TO CHUNGKING?



IN CHUNGKING, CHINA, GENERAL HAP HARFORD - HEAD OF AMERICAN INTELLIGENCE - MEETS WITH GENERALISSIMO CHANG - KAI - SHEK AT A SPECIAL CONFERENCE OF THE HIGH COMMAND.

THIS HAS BEEN A VERY PLEASANT AND INFORMATIVE MEETING, GENTLEMEN! I'LL LEAVE AT ONCE FOR MY RENDEZVOUS WITH THE GUERRILLA CHIEFTAINS!

THANK YOU VERY MUCH, GENERAL HARFORD! A PLEASANT JOURNEY!



AT THIS VERY MOMENT, CAPTAIN HIRO - EVIL JAPANESE COMMANDER - AND HIS MEN CLOSE IN ON THE MISSION INN ALONG THE OUTSKIRTS OF CHUNGKING

SUDDENLY - VIOLENTLY, CAPTAIN HIRO'S MEN ATTACK THE CHINESE MISSION HOUSE!

WE HAVE SUCCESSFULLY INFILTRATED THROUGH THE CHINESE LINES! NOW, OUR GOAL LIES DIRECTLY AHEAD!

KILL EVERYONE!



NO ONE CAN ESCAPE THE WRATH OF THE EMPEROR!

QUICKLY - GET INTO THEIR CLOTHES! HIDE THE BODIES IN THE CELLAR! THEN WE WAIT---



HOWEVER, ONE OF THE CHINESE IS NOT QUITE DEAD - AND HE MANAGES TO CRAWL PAINFULLY ACROSS THE CELLAR FLOOR!

HE DOES! CHING QUAI! URGENT -- COME AT ONCE -- MISSION INN RAIDED BY CAPTAIN HIRO! HURRY!

AND, IN THE LAIR OF THE GREEN TURTLE, AN OLD MAN WAITS AT THE SHORT WAVE RECEIVER TO PICK UP ANY MESSAGES!

I -- MUST REACH -- RADIO!

THEY - HAVE KILLED ALL -- AND TAKE OUR - PLACES! AHHHHH!





GREEN TURTLE--
A RADIO MESSAGE
MESSAGE FROM
MISSION INN!

WHAT
IS IT,
WUN-TOO?
TROUBLE?



GREEN TURTLE ACTS SWIFTLY!

MISSION INN IS ON THE
OUTSKIRTS OF CHUNGKING--
BUT WHO IS CAPTAIN
HIRO? I'VE NEVER
HEARD OF HIM?

IT IS WISELY
SAID THAT TO
DISPEL DARK,
ONE MUST
LIGHT THE LAMP!
LET US GO!



I CAN'T IMAGINE WHY THE JAPS SHOULD WANT TO TAKE OVER THE INN! WE SHALL SOON KNOW-- BUT I'M CERTAIN THEIR PURPOSE IS EVIL!



WITH A THUNDEROUS
BLAST OF HIS ROCKETS,
GREEN TURTLE'S
PLANE TAKES OFF!

THIS THING SOUNDS
SO UNIMPORTANT,
I'M AFRAID IT
MAY BE SOMETHING
VERY LARGE!



MEANWHILE--

SOON, THE AMERICAN GENERAL
WILL MEET HERE WITH
THE CHINESE GUERRILLA
CHIEFS!

AND WE
CAN DISPOSE
OF THE ALL
AT ONCE!



BUT FIRST WE MUST
LEARN THEIR PLANS! JAPANESE
HEADQUARTERS WILL WISH TO
KNOW OF THEM!
AH!



**CAPTAIN HIRO TURNS SUDDENLY FROM
THE WINDOW AND SHOUTS HIS ORDERS...**

THE GUERRILLAS ARRIVE! ALL IN UNIFORM HIDE--
THE REST WILL BEHAVE AS CHINESE
HOUSE BOYS! YOU WILL NOT ACT
UNTIL I GIVE THE
COMMAND!

WE UNDERSTAND!

WELCOME -- WE ARE AWAITING YOU!

THANK YOU -- IS ANYONE ELSE WAITING FOR US?

NO!

GENERAL HARFORD ARRIVES A SHORT TIME LATER --

AH, GENERAL! I AM HAPPY YOU REACHED US!

THANKS -- I DIDN'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE AT ALL!

GREEN TURTLE AND BURMA BOY SOON ARRIVE, TOO -- BUT UNEXPECTEDLY, HENCE UNANNOUNCED!

STAY LOW -- JUST IN CASE!

I'M GOING IN THROUGH THE CELLAR -- YOU WAIT HERE!

I WILL COME IF YOU NEED ME!

JUST ABOUT ENOUGH LIGHT DOWN HERE TO -- SAY! WHAT'S THAT?

DEAD! ALL OF THEM! AND THIS MUST BE THE FELLOW WHO CALLED FOR HELP! THIS IS NO SMALL MATTER -- SOMETHING PRETTY BIG MUST BE UP!

THEN --

WHY, THOSE MEN UP-STAIRS ARE SPEAKING CHINESE! THEY'RE DISCUSSING GUERRILLA OPERATIONS -- I'M COMPLETELY PUZZLED! WELL, UP I GO!

TURTLE COMES UP INTO
THE KITCHEN AND SEES--
A TRAP! NOW I
GET THE SET-UP!

WELL, HERE'S
WHERE IT GETS
SPRUNG!

HELLO, BOYS--WAITING
FOR SOMETHING?



ISS
GREEN
TURTLE!

KILL
HIM!
QUICKLY!

THAT WOULD
BE NICE
WORK--BUT YOU
CAN'T DO IT!



GREEN TURTLE TIMES IT NICELY!

DOWN YOU GO!

STOP
HIM!

UHH!



LET'S HAVE THIS,
BUD! I THINK
I KNOW HOW
TO USE IT!

MY
GUN!



A VIOLENT SWING AND --

ONE DOWN... TWO DOWN!



MEANWHILE, CAPTAIN HIRO
IS IN THE NEXT ROOM --
READY TO ATTACK!

THEY DO NOT
SUSPECT US!
GET READY
TO ATTACK!

HE AND HIS MEN TAKE THE ALLIED
LEADERS BY SURPRISE!

THAT IS ALL I WISH TO
KNOW! REMAIN EXACTLY
WHERE YOU ARE,
PLEASE!

WHA-
JAPS!!

YOU DID NOT KNOW--
BUT WE KNEW OF
YOUR PLANS! I WILL
HAVE THAT PORTFOLIO,
GENERAL HARFORD!

ALL RIGHT-- WHAT GOOD
WILL IT DO YOU? THIS
ENTIRE SECTION IS
FILLED WITH CHINESE
TROOPS!
THAT WILL NOT
DISTURB US!

THEY WILL BE VERY
BUSY TRYING TO
RESCUE THEIR DEAD
LEADERS FROM THE
BURNING INN!

BUT- THE SHADOW OF THE GREEN TURTLE
INTERFERES WITH HIRO'S GRIZZLY PLANS--

CAPTAIN--
LOOK!

THE GREEN
TURTLE! NO! HE
CANNOT BE
HERE!

GREEN TURTLE TAKES
ADVANTAGE OF THE JAPU
STUNNED FEAR!

I'LL THROW
THIS, TURTLE!
STAY AWAY
FROM
ME!

BY ALL
MEANS
THROW
IT!

BUT, HIRO HAS
BACKED UP TO
AN OPEN WINDOW...

HUH-- A JAP!
WHAT'S HE THINK HE'S
GOING TO DO
WITH THAT
TORCH?



WELL, I TAKE PLEASURE
IN UPSETTING ANY
PLANS OF THE
ENEMY!

NICE WORK,
BURMA BOY!

I - HUH?



I ALSO ENJOY
SEEING THE ENEMY
BECOME WARM WITH
EMBARRASSMENT!

ENOUGH PLAYING,
BURMA-- LET'S
GET RID OF
THIS GUY!

WHILE THE GUERRILLAS TACKLE
HIRO'S MEN, TURTLE POLISHES
OFF THE JAP LEADER!

C'MON, FELLOWS,
LET'S SHOW
THEM!

DOWN WITH
THE INVADER!



THIS IS INDEED EXCITEMENT
I DO NOT CARE TO
MISS!

HOWEVER, BURMA BOY WALKS RIGHT
INTO TURTLE'S KNOCKOUT PUNCH!

THIS OUGHT TO FINISH
YOU, CAPTAIN!





OH-H-H-H!

CRASH!



BURMA BOY HAS
BROKEN THE FORCE
OF HIRO'S FALL
AND - -

STOP - OR THE
BOY'S HEAD
COMES
OFF!

WHY - -
I - -



SO - - WE COULD NOT
GET AWAY WITH YOUR
PLANS, EH? NOW, YOU
DARE NOT INTERFERE
IN OUR ESCAPE!

YOU - - YOU!
BLAST
YOU!



IT WAS COMMENDABLY THOUGHTFUL
OF THE AMERICAN GENERAL TO
LEAVE HIS CAR FOR ME!



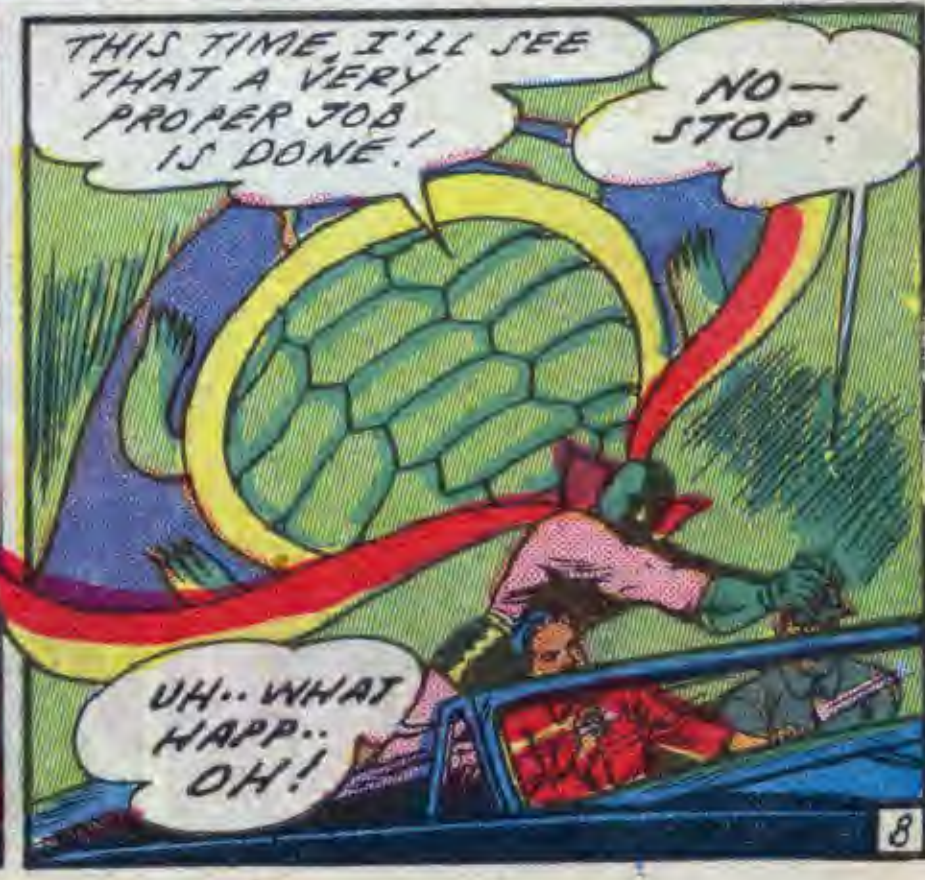
IT IS TOO BAD MY ENTIRE PLAN
COULD NOT SUCCEED BUT I
STILL HAVE THE INFORMATION
THAT TOJO DESIRES!



AS HIRO SWINGS THE CAR INTO
THE RIGHT DIRECTION AND RACES
PAST THE INN - -

you!

SO - - YOU CAN
GET AWAY, EH?



THIS TIME, I'LL SEE
THAT A VERY
PROPER JOB
IS DONE!

NO -
STOP!

UH.. WHAT
HAPP..
OH!



TURTLE - JUMP!
WE'RE GOING
TO CRASH!



WOW -- JUST
IN TIME!

HIRO.. HE
ISN'T OUT!

AEEEEEE!



THE RACING CAR
DIVES HEADLONG OVER
THE CLIFF AND
SMASHES ON THE
ROCKS BELOW!

CRASH!
AEEEEEE



ONE THING IS CERTAIN -
HIRO MUST BE
DEAD!

I TRUST SO --
ANYWAY, WE'D
BETTER GET BACK
TO THE INN
QUICKLY!



HOWEVER, THE CHINESE HAVE SUCCEEDED
IN TAKING CHARGE AGAIN . . .

NICE HAUL,
EH, GENERAL?

THANKS TO
YOU,
TURTLE!

CHING QUAI
IS GREAT
MAN!



IS THERE ANY REASON WHY I
SHOULDN'T ASK WHAT
WAS GOING
ON HERE?

NO -- LOOK!
HERE COMES THE
GENERALISSIMO TO
CONFER WITH THE
GUERRILLA LEADERS!
THE JAPS DIDN'T
KNOW THAT, THANK
HEAVEN!



IF HIRO HAD KNOWN - THE
HISTORY OF THE WORLD
MIGHT HAVE BEEN
CHANGED! WELL, BURMA
BOY, WE MUST LEAVE
NOW! OUR WORK IS
DONE!

IT IS TRULY
SAID, THE
STARS CANNOT
BE SEEN IN
THE PRESENCE
OF THE SUN!

The End

Tommy Paige



NEAR THE HOLLANDIA BEACHHEAD...

THANKS FOR
THE LIFT,
LIEUTENANT!

IT'S OKAY, TOMMY!
TAKE IT
EASY!



I'LL GO UP TO GHQ
AND SEE ABOUT INTER-
VIEWING THE MEN! GEE,
I WONDER IF BOB'S
OUTFIT IS STILL HERE?



HELLO, PAIGE!
GLAD TO HAVE
YOU ALONG!

THANKS, COLONEL!
SAY, COULD YOU
TELL ME IF BOB
MASON IS STILL
IN NEW GUINEA?

LIEUTENANT MASON TOOK HIS
MEN OUT ON PATROL THREE
DAYS AGO, TOMMY-- WE
HAVEN'T HEARD FROM
THEM SINCE! I'M AFRAID
THE JAPS WIPE
THEM OUT!

OH,
NO--
I CAN'T
BELIEVE
IT!

WHY, BOB KNOWS THE
JUNGLE LIKE THE PALM
OF HIS HAND-- AND,
HE'S UP ON ALL THE
JAP TRICKS, TOO!

WELL, WE'RE
SENDING
ANOTHER
PARTY
OUT!

THEY'RE GETTING
READY NOW-- DO
YOU WANT TO GO
WITH
THEM?

YOU BET I DO,
SIR-- THANKS
FOR THE
PERMISSION!

THE SEARCHING PARTY
TREKS THROUGH THE
DENSE JUNGLE...

WHEW-- TALK ABOUT HACKING
YOUR WAY
THROUGH! WHAT
UNDERGROWTH!

TOMMY, AT THE REAR OF HIS
GROUP, STOPS SUDDENLY TO
LISTEN...

FUNNY, I THOUGHT
I HEARD VERY
DISTINCT SHOTS!

I GUESS NOT! WELL-- HEY!
WHERE'D MY GANG
DISAPPEAR TO?



HOLY GOSH--
I'M REALLY
LOST!



WAIT-- THERE'S THAT GUN-
FIRE AGAIN! I CAN HEAR
IT MORE PLAINLY NOW!
GUESS MY BEST BET IS
TO HEAD IN
THAT DIRECTION!

TOMMY ADVANCES CAUTIOUSLY, FOLLOWING THE SOUND OF
BATTLE, UNTIL HE BREAKS INTO A CLEARING . . .



?
JAPS!!



AN AMERICAN FLAG!
I'LL BET BOB'S
OUTFIT IS TRAPPED
IN THAT CAVE!



SUDDENLY, RIGHT BEHIND
HIM...

BANG!

WOW! I DIDN'T
SEE THAT
FELLOW
BEFORE!



AND, I DON'T THINK
HE KNOWS I'M
HERE-YET!



BITE THE
DUST,
NIPPY!



OUT LIKE A LIGHT!
GOOD! NOW I'LL
JUST BORROW HIS
CLOTHES SO I CAN
REACH BOB...



TOMMY STARTS CRAWLING
TOWARD THE CAVE ENTRANCE

WHAT A SPOT--
IF ANY OF THESE
JAPS GET WISE, I'M
SUNK! AND IF BOB'S
MEN SPOT ME, I'M
DONE FOR,
TOO!



THE JAPS SEE THIS STRANGE SUICIDAL MANEUVER
BUT DON'T GET WISE!

WE COVER
YOU WELL--
HURRY!

I DIE FOR THE
EMPEROR!!



THE DOPE -- HE THINKS
I'M A GREAT HERO OFF
ON A SUICIDE MISSION!
IF HE ONLY KNEW WHO
WAS GOING TO BE ON
THE RECEIVING
END OF
THIS
GRENADE!



BUT AS TOMMY APPROACHES
THE CAVE ENTRANCE...

THAT'S AS FAR AS
YOU COME, JAP BOY!

HEY!
BOB!



TOMMY!? HUH-- AN IRISHMAN IN
JAP'S
CLOTHING!

WHEW!! I WAS
AFRAID YOU
WOULDN'T
RECOGNIZE
ME!

GOSH, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU! HOW'D YOU GET HERE?

NEVER MIND THAT NOW-- I'M JUST GLAD I FOUND YOU!



OOPS-- WE'D BETTER DUCK!

WHAT'RE YOU TRYING TO DO-- GET ME SHOT?



INSIDE--

HEY, FELLAS-- BOB GOT US OUR FIRST PRISONER! HA! HA!

WE WERE AMBUSHED, TOMMY, AND THE JAPS DROVE US IN HERE! BUT, THEY HAVE TO GET US OUT IF THEY WANT TO USE ALL THIS HI-TEST GAS THEY HAD STORED IN THE CAVE!



HOW MANY MEN HAVE YOU, BOB? ABOUT TWELVE STILL ABLE TO FIGHT! THERE'S ABOUT TWO HUNDRED JAPS! SO-- FOR A RECRUIT, I GET A NON-COMBATANT CORRESPONDENT!



DON'T FORGET, PAL-- WE WRITERS GIVE WITH THE BRAIN, NOT THE BRAWN! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE A BRACE OF COOKED JAPS FOR CHOW?



THE PUZZLED JAP OFFICER WATCHES THE CAVE TO DISCOVER WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO HIS HEROIC SOLDIER!

AH-- LISTEN! THEY STOP FIRING!

ONE JAP SOLDIER HAS DONE THIS!



BUT--

LOOK-- THEY THROW OUT OUR GASOLINE CANS!

HA! ISN'T THAT A SMART TRICK OF JAP SOLDIER! HE KNOWS WE WANT GAS!



AND, AT THE TOP OF THE RISE --

THAT'S THE LAST ONE, TOMMY! YOU CAN STOP WAVING TO YOUR PALS BELOW NOW!

OKAY -- GOSH, THESE NIPS ARE DUMB, AREN'T THEY?



NOW, PUMP THOSE CANS FULL OF INCENDIARIES!

THIS IS GOING TO BE BETTER THAN A FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION!



AS THE INCENDIARY BULLETS RIP THROUGH THE HI-OCTANE GAS CONTAINERS, SHEETS OF FLAME SEAR THE AIR FOR YARDS AROUND!



AS SOON AS THE FLAMES DIE DOWN...

EASY, MEN -- SOME OF THEM MAY BE PLAYING POSSUM!

ARE YOU KIDDING? THEY ONLY THINK THEY'RE MASTER MEN!



HOURS LATER, BACK AT THE AMERICAN POST-

LIEUTENANT MAJON! I'M VERY GLAD TO SEE YOU ALIVE -- BUT, HOW?

THANK YOU, SIR. BUT WE'RE ONLY ALIVE BECAUSE OF THIS "JAP PRISONER!" HE'S QUITE A GUY TO KNOW, SIR!



WHY, PAIGE! I WAS AFRAID THAT -- I MEAN, THE PATROL CAME BACK WITHOUT YOU!

THANK HEAVEN THEY DID! THE GREAT BRAIN HERE, THOUGHT US OUT OF A TIGHT SPOT, SIR!

IT'S NOT SO HARD WHEN YOU KNOW WHAT ENDING YOU WANT TO WRITE!



THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO WIN A WAR -- WHEN TOMMY PAIGE IS AROUND! AND, YOU CAN STILL BUY WAR STAMPS AND BONDS!

Black Buccaneer

THE BLACK BUCCANEER
SETS OUT TO FIND
HIS BROTHER AND
FINDS HIMSELF IN
THE MIDDLE OF AN
INCA SACRIFICIAL
RITE!!



WE FIND THE BLACK BUGGANEER CUTTING ACROSS THE OCEAN IN SEARCH OF HIS BROTHER...



ON THE CHART ROOM...

WHEN WE LAST SAW HIS BOAT HE WAS HEADED FOR JUST ABOUT HERE!

AT LEAST IT ISN'T INHABITED BY SPANIARDS, --- IN FACT IT DOESN'T SEEM TO BE INHABITED AT ALL.



WE'VE BEEN CRUISING UP AND DOWN THE SHORE FOR ABOUT A WEEK, AND STILL NO SIGN.

HE MUST HAVE LANDED SOMEWHERE HERE BUT IT'S A LONG AND IRREGULAR COAST LINE -- ... WAIT- LOOK!!



THERE IT IS - THERE'S THE BOAT HE ESCAPED FROM THE SPANIARDS IN!



MAKE READY TO LAND A BOAT, I'M GOING ASHORE.



YES- WE WON'T TAKE TOO MANY MEN WITH US!

WE AREN'T TAKING ANY MEN. I'M GOING ALONE!



BUT, JEFF--

PLEASE, BORIS.. LET ME DO THIS MY WAY.



JEFF IS LANDED AND
STARTS CUTTING THRU
THE JUNGLE - - -

RONNIE COULDN'T HAVE
GONE VERY FAR INTO
THE INTERIOR, PERHAPS
HE HAS SET UP CAMP
NEARBY!



RONNIE!
RONNIE!



UNKNOWN TO JEFF
HOWEVER - SILENT
EYES WATCH HIM
INTENTLY - - -



SUDDENLY ONE OF THE FIGURES
RAISES HIS ARM IN A SILENT
SIGNAL AND - - -



INDIANS!



JEFF IS TAKEN PRISONER - - -

WHERE ARE
YOU TAK--



WHEN HE AWAKENS - -

OH, MY HEAD!
WHERE
AM I?





THE NEXT DAY..

THESE ARE PECULIAR
CLOTHES THEY
HAD ME WEAR!

HURRY!
THE PRIESTS
WILL BE HERE
SOON!

SUDDENLY THE PRIESTS ARRIVE..

ARE YOU READY?

YES! IN A
MOMENT!

AS JEFF IS BEING LED TO THE ARENA..

THERE IS THE
SUN GOD
SENOR!

SUN GOD!
WHY IT'S--

RONNIE!!

JEFF!

RONNIE MOTIONS TO
HAVE JEFF BROUGHT
TO HIM...

SPEAK QUIETLY
JEFF, AND
LISTEN...

BUT I
STILL
DON'T
UNDERSTAND!

I'LL EXPLAIN LATER,
BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO
FIGHT NOW. IF YOU
WIN THERE'U A
CHANCE OF US
GETTING OUT OF
THIS. IF NOT WE'RE
BOTH LOST.

WELL
THEN, LETS
GET ON!

JEFF IS GIVEN HIS WEAPON - - -

BUT THIS SWORD
IT'S WOODEN!

THOSE ARE
THE RULES,
SEÑOR.



WHY ARE YOU TRYING
ME TO THAT DISC,
I CAN ONLY MOVE
AS FAR AS THE
ROPE!

THAT IS
ALSO IN
THE
RULES.
IF YOU
GET A
SINGLE
SCRATCH
YOU ARE
SACRIFICED!



BEGIN!

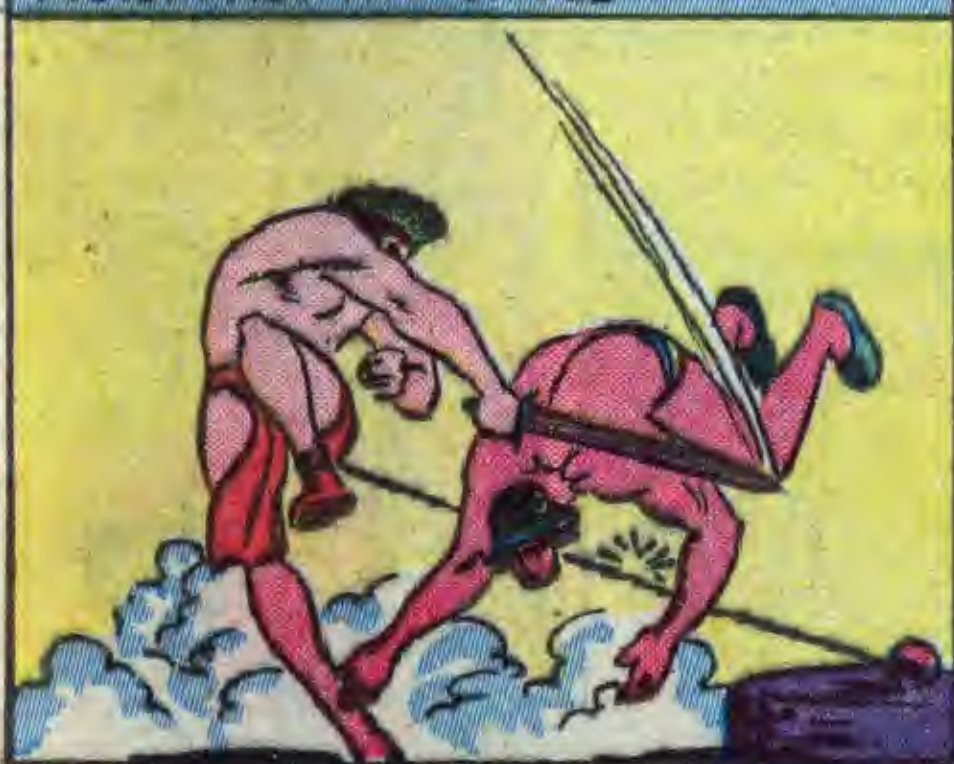
AND HERE THEY COME-
SIX OF THEM!



TIED DOWN AND ARMED ONLY
WITH A WOODEN SWORD, JEFF
BRACES HIMSELF FOR THE
ATTACK!



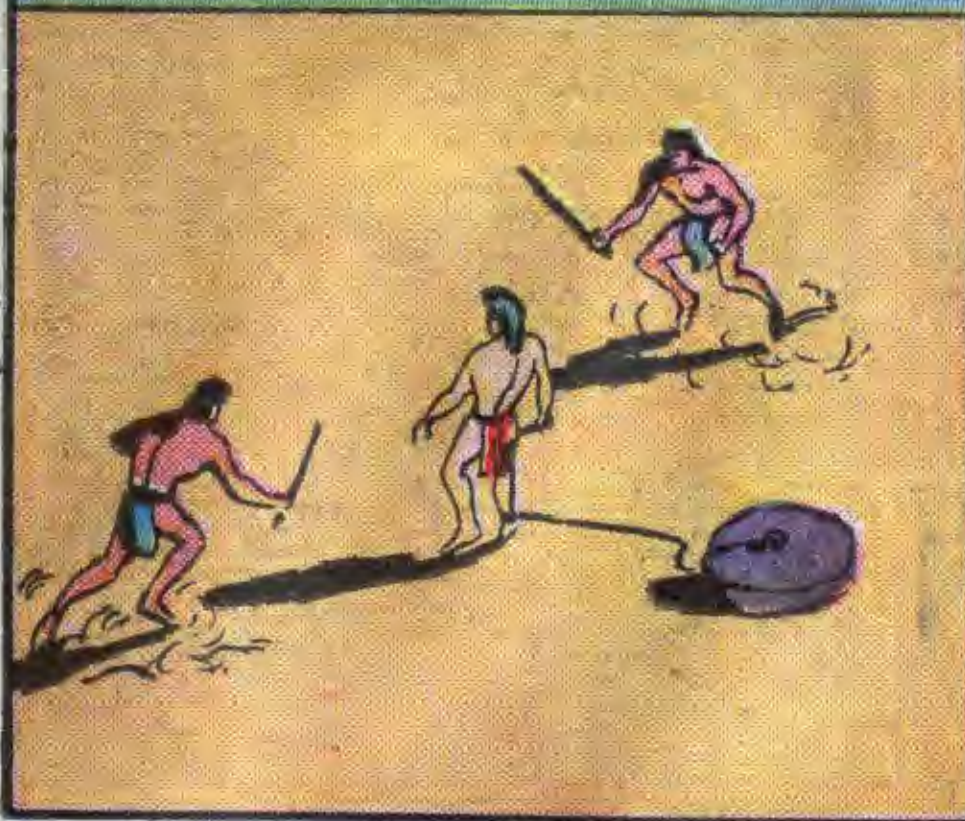
JEFF TRIPS THE FIRST ONE AND
FRACTURES HIS SKULL - - -



EXPERTLY PARRYING HE RUNS THE
SECOND ONE THROUGH!



TWO MORE CHARGE SIMULTANEOUSLY.



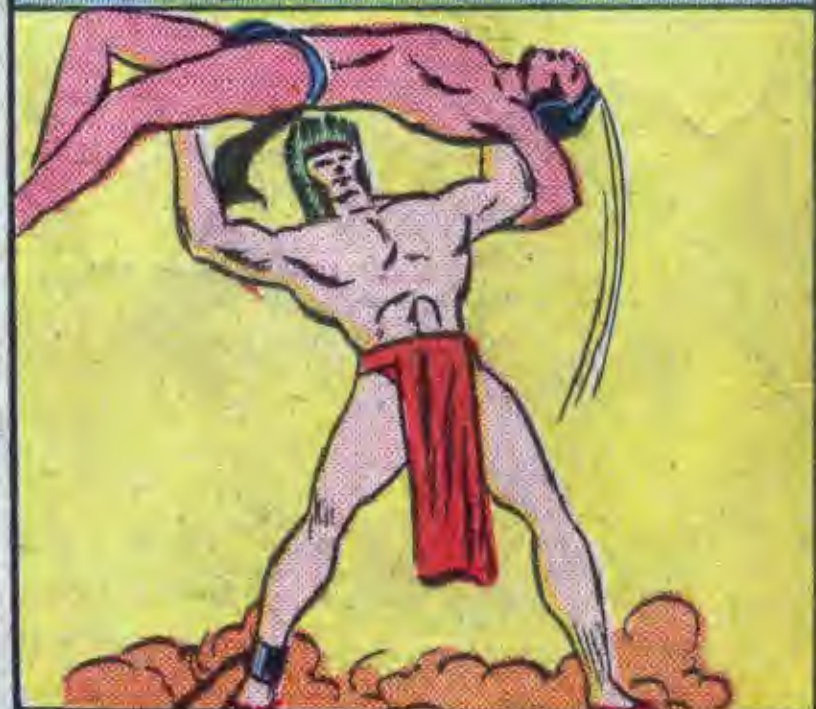
...BUT NEATLY SIDESTEPPING HE CATCHES BOTH OF THEM--



AS THE FIFTH ONE CLOSES IN, JEFF LASHES OUT AND BREAKS HIS NECK...



JEFF DISARMS THE LAST ONE, DASHES HIM TO THE GROUND AND REMAINS...



...THE VICTOR!



SUDDENLY RONNIE RISES...

BOW DOWN, CHILDREN,
HEAVEN HAS SENT
YOU THE MIGHTY
NIGHT GOD!



THE INDIANS OBEY



THE NIGHT-GOD HAS
BEEN SENT DOWN IN HIS
BLACK VESSEL FOR A
PURPOSE MY CHILDREN,
AND THAT IS TO
TAKE ME BACK!

WE ARE TO BE
TAKEN TO THE
VESSEL IMMEDIATELY!
I HAVE SPOKEN!

THIS BEATS
THE WAY I
GOT HERE!

OH WE
GODS
TRAVEL
IN STYLE

ON THE RAVEN...

LOOK! JEFF,
RONNIE AND
A ROYAL
ESCORT!

RONNIE TAKES
HIS LEAVE.
FAREWELL,
MY CHILDREN!

BUT RONNIE, I
STILL DON'T
UNDERSTAND
HOW YOU
BECAME A
GOD!

IT WAS ALL A SURPRISE TO ME!
AFTER I LANDED I WENT A
WAYS INLAND, AND WHILE I
RESTED THE SUN CAME THRU
THE TREES AND SHONE ON
MY HAIR. THE INDIANS CAME
UPON ME AND BEGAN
KNEELING TO ME. FROM
THEN ON I WAS THEIR
SUN GOD.

WELL, WE'RE
ALL TOGETHER
AGAIN!

So I'm 4F

OFF Helm's Point, a stiff breeze flapped the sails of the Pagan Girl. Dick Brown, at the wheel, held her steady with a firm grip. A short distance starboard a freighter was plowing through the choppy water. Dick watched it a couple of minutes—a deep frown knitting his brow.

"I've got it!" he said, swinging the wheel toward shore. "The Foreign Freight Company—my friend Captain Hook—I know he'll help me."

Upon reaching the wharf, he quickly alighted.

"Here she is, Toby," he called to a dock hand, tossing him the mooring line. "Tie her up. I don't expect to be using her for a long time."

* * * *

EARLY the following day, Dick entered the office of the freight line.

"Good morning, Captain Hook."

"Morning, Dick. What can I do for you?"

"Plenty, sir—I hope. The doctors say I can't sign up for the big show. I'm the only one of my bunch that's left."

"What's wrong with you, son?"

"Doctor Stone said my eyes wouldn't pass me—nothing serious—he advised an office position. But there's nothing wrong with me, sir—that is, nothing that would prevent me from being a good, handy man aboard a freighter. I know about all there is to know about a boat. I've even taken a course in navigation."

Captain Hook smiled. "How old are you, Dick?"

"I was eighteen last week, sir."

"You look like a strong, husky chap to me. Can you report for duty on the fourth, with the necessary papers?"

"You bet I can, sir."

Captain Hook walked to the door with Dick.

In an undertone, he said, "The Scuttleway leaves port at six bells on the fifth, Captain Richards in command. Keep a closed mouth and be board."

* * * *

FOUR months later, Dick was making his second trip across the Pacific with vital war supplies. He had been assigned to duty as an assistant in the engine room. They were nearing the danger zone. Suddenly, without warning, a Zero dropped from the low-hanging clouds, cutting loose with a barrage of machine-gun fire. Down below, the engines had drowned out the noise. Chief Engineer Malone beckoned for Dick.

"Call the bridge," he ordered.

After a few seconds, Dick announced, "There must be something wrong, sir. They won't answer—shall I go up?"

"Yes, and report back to me at once."

Upon reaching the deck, Dick was horrified. Captain Richards was not in sight. Hurrying to the bridge, he noticed machine-gun fire had cut a path along the wheel-house. Quickly stepping inside, he found the first mate and two seamen lying on the floor, dead. The second mate was badly injured.

"Can I help you, sir?" asked Dick, kneeling beside the officer.

"No — go to the Captain. He's been wounded." He continued in a weak voice, "The Zero was probably on its way home—short on ammunition—there'll be other planes and subs soon—get away from here as quickly as possible—it's our only chance."

A call from the speaking tube interrupted the orders.

"Take that call, Brown."

"Aye, aye, sir."

Getting quickly to his feet, Dick went to the tube. It was the engineer. While reporting conditions, the drone of a plane was heard. Dick glanced at the sky.

"An enemy plane's approaching astern, sir!"

"There's not a second to spare," bellowed the engineer. "Grab that wheel, Brown—hold her on her course—we'll give her all she's got."

The ship's bell sounded a general alarm as Dick took the wheel. The Nip was now directly overhead. His first bomb found its mark, doing slight damage. Suddenly, Dick remembered it was harder to hit a target that wouldn't stay put. He immediately took her on a zigzagged course. The Nip, finding it impossible to synchronize his bombs, gave up. Dick breathed easily for a minute, thinking the danger was over. Calling the chief engineer, he said, "I

think the coast is clear, sir."

Just then, the Captain's voice was heard over the loud speaker.

"Stand by for further orders," he said.

GLANCING off starboard, Dick saw what appeared to be a torpedo wake heading directly for the ship. A split second later, a terrific explosion rocked the freighter from stem to stern. Dick's hands flew to his head as he was thrown hard against a beam. Opening his eyes a second later, he was at first somewhat bewildered. As his head cleared, he slowly got to his feet. Captain Richards appeared in the doorway, blood oozing from his forehead. With one glance, he took in the surroundings.

"Are you hurt, Brown?" he asked.

"No, sir; I'm O.K. now. Is there something I can do?"

"Yes, go to the Radio Room at once. Meade was having some trouble—find out if he sent an S. O. S."

Dick made his way with difficulty. The freighter was listing at a sharp angle, a high sea rolling over her deck. Another explosion rent the air. Dick glanced toward the radio room; a huge, gaping hole was all that remained. A sharp lurch of the ship, as it settled in the water, threw him across the slippery deck. As he clung for a moment to a broken rail, he faintly heard Captain Richards' orders.

"Man the boats! She's sinking fast!"

A huge wave breaking against the deck washed Dick into the sea. Coming to the surface in an oil slick, he swam swiftly into the wind. The remaining hull was now burning furiously. Any second, the oil on the sea might ignite. After reaching a safe distance, he grabbed a piece of floating wreckage. Clinging to it, he watched the twisted, crumbling hull slide into the water with a hissing sound.

Darkness was settling fast. A feeling of desolation gripped Dick. From the crest of a large swell, he sighted a life-boat and yelled with all his strength. He wasn't sure if they had heard him.

The next wave left him in despair—there was no boat in sight.

But Captain Richards, searching the water for possible survivors, had seen the bobbing figure and skilfully maneuvered the boat to his rescue.

"Who is it, boys?" he asked as they pulled the nearly exhausted figure over the side.

"I'm Dick Brown," came a weak reply. "Sorry, sir, I was unable to find out about the S. O. S."

"I know that, Brown—let's hope and pray your fine performance gave Meade time to

make repairs and get a message out. I was on my way to the bridge to take over," the Captain went on—"stopped one of the first bullets—just grazed my scalp, but put me out for a while. If you hadn't taken the wheel and prevented that Nip from unloading on us, he'd have finished us off right then."

* * * *

TEN hours later, they were still adrift. Slowly the sky in the east was growing red. Captain Richards, sitting forward, glanced at the haggard faces of his men.

"What do you think our chances are, sir?" inquired Dick.

"We should see some sign of rescue within the hour if Meade got a message through," answered the Captain. "In the meantime, all we can do is keep calm and pray."

* * * *

SLOWLY the hours passed. The sun was now directly overhead, the heat intense. Wiping the sweat from his face with his arm, Captain Richards glanced at Dick.

"Well, son, I guess Meade failed."

"A plane! A plane!" yelled a seaman excitedly, pointing to a rift in the clouds. As they quickly glanced upward, a huge Coast Guard plane dropped into clear view. The men stood up, waving and cheering. The pilot, having sighted them, circled low, searching the water thoroughly for any sign of danger, then set his ship down lightly and taxied to the rescue of the men.

* * * *

SEVERAL days later, Dick was called to the freighter office.

"You sent for me, Captain Hook?"

"Yes, Dick I did—sit down. Captain Richards has made his report. He credits you with some admirable seamanship. What have you to say?"

"I simply did my duty, sir, nothing more," grinned Dick.

"Well, son," went on Captain Hook, "we need all the young men like you we can get. This is about the toughest and most important job of the war. If we fail to get supplies to our boys, their efforts will have been in vain." He concluded, "I've taken up your case with the company's officers. You are due for a promotion on your next trip out."

"Thank you, sir—thanks a lot," said Dick.

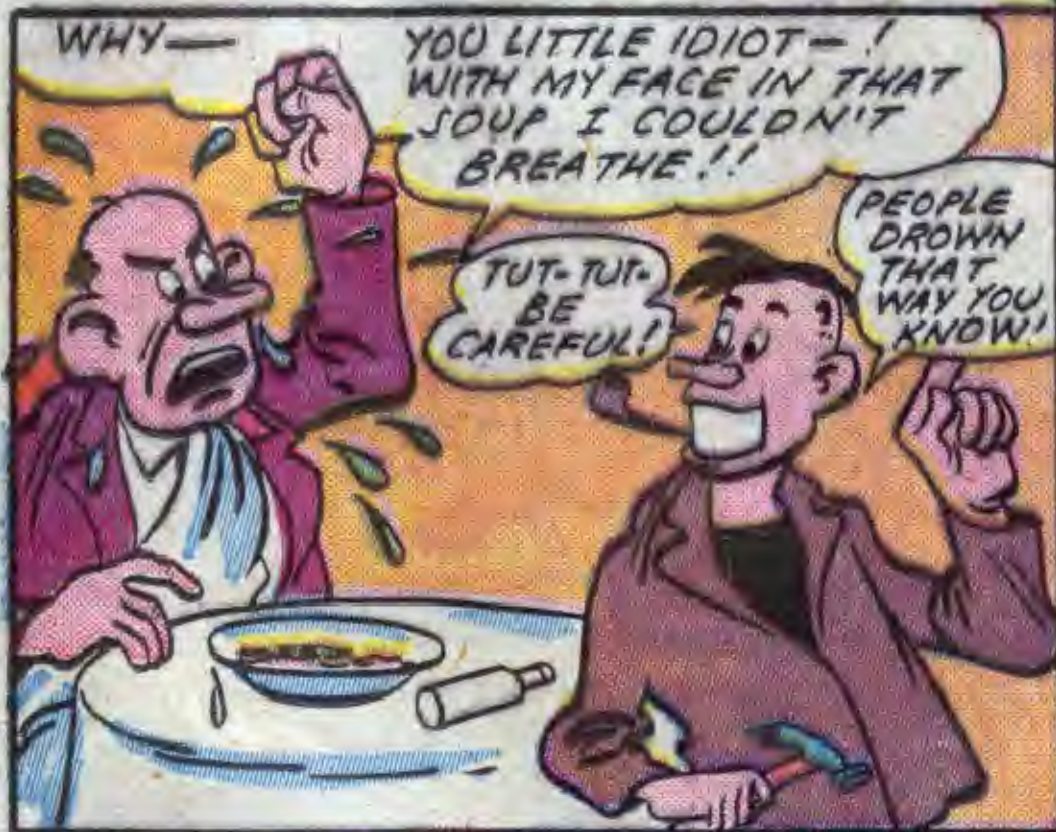
Squaring his shoulders, he left the office with the feeling of one who was doing his share.

THE END

Super Drooper & Drip









RED HAWK



ON THE MYSTERIOUS SOUTH PACIFIC, THE JAPANESE FLEET NESTLES SECURELY IN THE NAVAL BASE AT JUK, SALLYING FORTH ONLY TO RAVAGE ALLIED SHIPPING OR TO GUARD ITS OWN CONVOYS FROM THE OIL AND RUBBER STOREHOUSES OF THE DUTCH EAST INDIES TO ITS OWN HOMELAND. IT IS A SUICIDE MISSION FOR THE INTREPID AMERICAN INDIAN ACE WHO SEEKS TO DESTROY IT. FOLLOW REDHAWK IN HIS ADVENTURES AS HE TURNS THE SUICIDE MISSION INTO A CARNIVAL OF COURAGE AND ACCOMPLISHMENT IN THE "CARGO OF DEATH".



THAT STUNT OF GIVING THE FIELD THE ONCE OVER UPSIDE DOWN IS JUST LIKE AN AUTOGRAPH.



WHERE'S THE C.O.?

AT THE ADMINISTRATION BUILDING! HE WANTS YOU, PRONTO.



YOUR CODE MESSAGE SAID "SUICIDE MISSION." WHAT IS IT?

BLASTING THE JAP NAVAL BASE AT JUK.



THAT'S A JOB FOR THE ARMY AND NAVY, NOT FOR ONE MAN!

NOT IF THAT ONE MAN IS REDHAWK!



HERE'S JUK HARBOR CHOKED WITH NIP BATTLE WAGONS.

THE NAVY COULD SMOKE 'EM OUT!



WE DON'T WANT TO SMOKE THEM OUT!

I GET IT. MY JOB IS TO BOTTLE THEM UP SO THEY CAN'T GET OUT. THEN WE CAN PICK 'EM OFF WHENEVER WE WANT!



IN THIS MAKE-UP AND JAP UNIFORM AND CAPTAIN ITO'S CREDENTIALS FROM THAT DOOMED PLANE, YOU'LL MAKE A DARN GOOD JAP.

THE ONLY GOOD JAP IS A DEAD JAP.

REDHAWK PREPARES TO
LEAVE ON HIS PERILOUS
MISSION.

WE'RE COUNTING ON YOU TO
BLOW THIS HARBOR
SKY-HIGH.

I HOPE I CAN
TALK THEIR LINGO
WELL ENOUGH
TO FOOL THE
JAPS.

REDHAWK FUELS HIS SPEEDY
FIGHTER CLOSE TO THE JAP
BASE AT JUK. NOW HE IS
IN DANGEROUS TERRITORY.

NIPS, THERE'S
ENOUGH TNT. IN THIS
LITTLE BOX TO BLOW
YOU ALL BACK TO
TOKIO.



SO LONG, BABY. YOU'RE
GOING TO GET A
BATH.



NOW TO CUT MYSELF
LOOSE AND LOCATE
THAT BOX OF TNT!



NOW TO SWIM TO SHORE
WITHOUT THE NIPS
SPOTTING
ME.



I'LL COME BACK FOR
YOU WHEN I'M READY
TO GIVE THE NIPS A
SHOW OF FIRE -
WORKS





HALT! IN THE NAME OF THE MIKADO!

I AM CAPTAIN ITO. BACK FROM THE DEAD. TAKE ME TO YOUR COMMANDING OFFICER.



CAPTAIN ITO. LET ME CONGRATULATE YOU ON YOUR ESCAPE FROM THE WHITE DEVILS. WE THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD.

I ESCAPED, BUT RAN OUT OF GAS. MY PLANE PLUNGED INTO THE SEA.



I HAVE A SURPRISE. YOUR BROTHER WILL BE HERE IN TWO DAYS. HE STILL SEEKS YOU. HE WOULD NOT BELIEVE AMERICANS COULD KILL JAP ACE.

I SHOULD BE GLAD TO SEE MY BROTHER.



THE NEXT NIGHT REDHAWK PLANTS HIS DEADLY EXPLOSIVES WHERE THEY WILL DO THE MOST GOOD, IN THE CLIFFS WHERE THE JAPS HAVE STORED VAST QUANTITIES OF OIL.

TOMORROW NOON WE SHOW THEM SOME FIREWORKS!



BUT THE NEXT MORNING NEW PERIL CONFRONTS REDHAWK...

I HAVE GOOD NEWS, CAPTAIN ITO. YOUR BROTHER WILL ARRIVE WITHIN THE HOUR.

I WILL COME TO SEE HIM ARRIVE.



YOU WILL REMAIN HERE AT HEADQUARTERS.

YES, SIR.



PLANE WHICH FELL IN SEA WAS AMERICAN. WE RAISED IT FROM SEA. IT BELONGED TO REDHAWK.

I HAD TO STEAL A PLANE TO ESCAPE FROM WHITE DEVILS.

NOW FATE TAKES A HAND AND PLACES REDHAWK IN NEW PERIL.

A HAPPY MOMENT FOR YOU, CAPTAIN ITO. THAT IS YOUR BROTHER. HE WILL BE SURPRISED WHEN HE SEES YOU.

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN.



HE IS NOT MY BROTHER! HE IS THE FAMOUS REDHAWK!

ARREST HIM! AFTER SUITABLE TORTURES, WE WILL SHOOT HIM.



BUT, AT THAT MOMENT, THE TIME CLOCK ON THE DEADLY EXPLOSIVES SET BY REDHAWK IN THE CLIFFS GUARDING THE HARBOR, REACHES THE FATAL SECOND.

BY THE MIKADO. THE HARBOR IS BLOCKED!

BOOM!



RIGHT, YELLOW-BELLY. YOUR FLEET'S LOCKED UP LIKE SARDINES IN A CAN.



I GO TO JOIN THE ANCESTORS, I SHAMED.

I HAVE A PLAN WHEREBY YOU CAN JOIN YOUR ANCESTORS IN HONOR. THE MIKADO WILL REVERE YOUR MEMORY.

YOU CAN FLY REDHAWK'S PLANE, LADEN WITH TNT. TO AMERICAN AIR - FIELD TO DESTROY IT

I WILL DO SO FOR HONORABLE ANCESTORS

THE PLANE IS AMERICAN. HE CAN FLY IN SAFELY AND DESTROY YOUR BASE. YOUR SOLDIERS WILL NOT FIRE AT AN AMERICAN PLANE

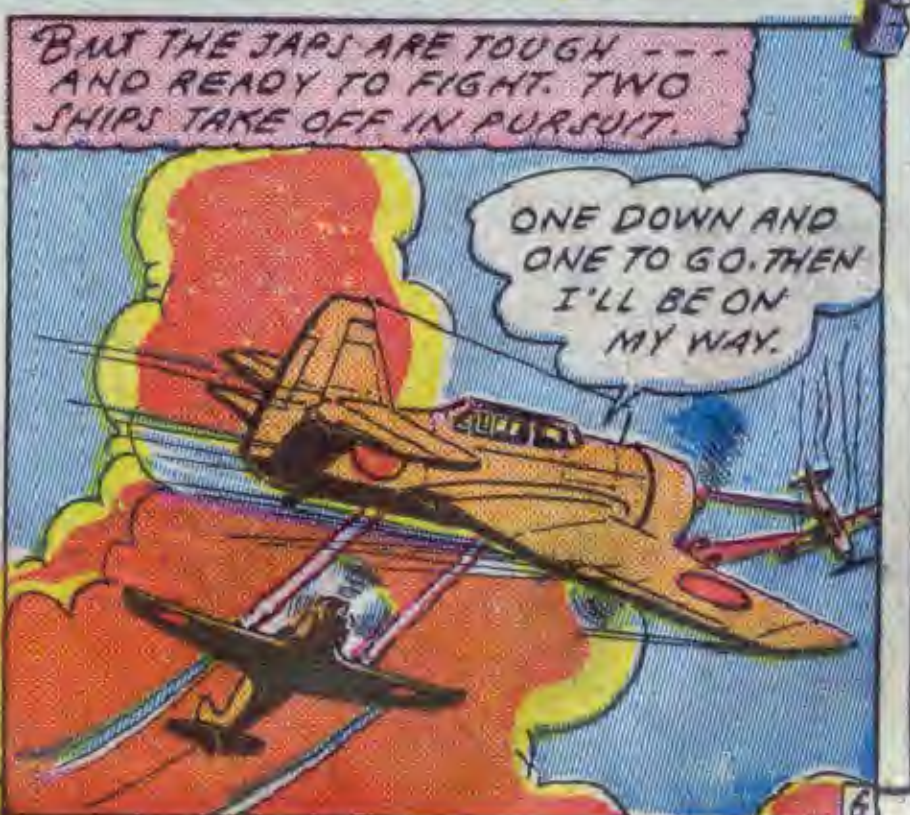
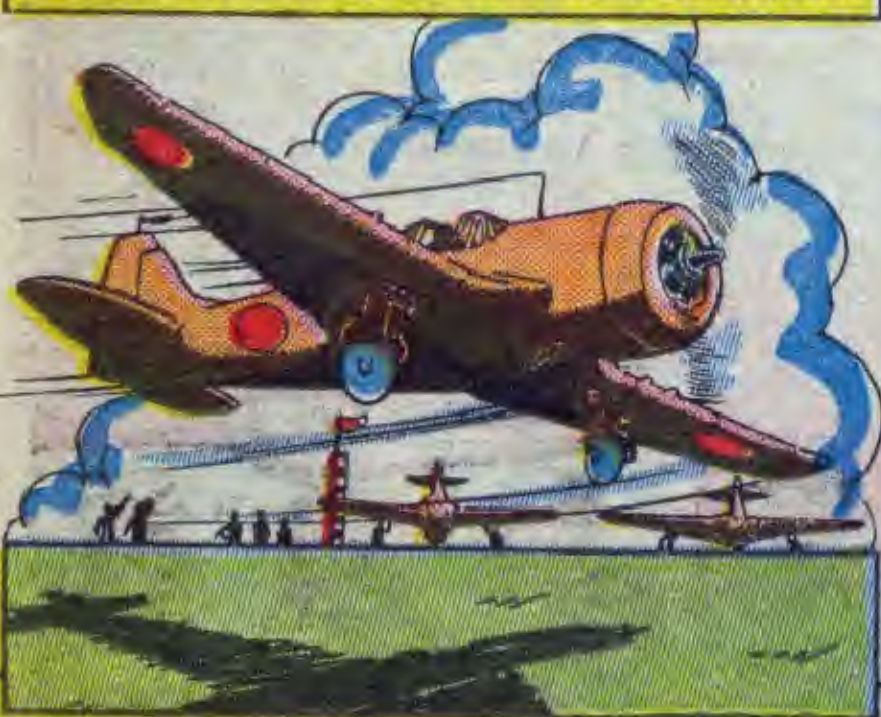
HE'LL NEVER REACH OUR BASE. I'LL FIX THAT.



WARMING UP ON A CONCRETE APRON, THREE JAP PLANES ARE READY TO SET OUT ON A SCOUTING MISSION. REDHAWK MAKES A DARING BID FOR ESCAPE...



UP INTO HIS ELEMENT, IN THE CAPTURED JAP SHIP, SCREAMS REDHAWK!



I'M BATTING 1000. NOW
TO CATCH MY HARI-KARI
FRIEND BEFORE HE HITS
THE JACKPOT!



AN HOUR PASSES, AND THE
AMERICAN PLANE, PILOTED BY
THE JAP C.O. AND BEARING ITS
LETHAL CARGO OF T.N.T.,
APPROACHES THE AMERICAN
BASE.



HONORABLE ANCESTORS
WILL BE PROUD. IN FIVE
MINUTES I DESTROY
THE AMERICAN
BASE.

BUT THE INTREPID REDHAWK
POURS ON THE HEAT, STRIVING
TO INTERCEPT THE MANIACAL
JAP BEFORE HE CAN FLY HIS
LETHAL LOAD INTO THE
AMERICAN BASE.



I BETTER HURRY,
OR IT'LL BE
CURTAINS FOR
OUR SIDE.

NEW DANGER FOR REDHAWK. DOWN ON THE
AIRFIELD, ACK-ACK GUNNERS ARE READY TO
FIRE ON THE JAP PLANE PURSUING AN
AMERICAN SHIP.



LOOKS LIKE A JAP'S
CHASING REDHAWK
HOME.

SOMETHING
WRONG WITH
THIS PICTURE.
REDHAWK
DOESN'T RUN.

HOLD
YOUR FIRE.
REDHAWK'S IN
THAT JAP
PLANE.



RIGHT. THAT UPSIDE
DOWN TRICK IS JUST
LIKE REDHAWK'S
SIGNATURE.

UP IN THE SKY, REDHAWK
RACES AGAINST TIME--



MY GUNS
HAVE JAMMED!



BINGO, JAP..
YOU HIT THE
JACKPOT.

BRAVO.
RIGHT IN
THE NICK
OF TIME,
REDHAWK.

ONE MORE
GOOD JAP.
ONE MORE
DEAD
JAP.



FOLLOW THE AMAZING AD-
VENTURES OF REDHAWK IN
THESE PAGES NEXT MONTH
IN THE CARNIVAL OF
COURAGE!

JUN-GAL

WORLD WAR II
COMES TO THE TAGOMA VILLAGE
WHERE JUN-GAL REIGNS AS
QUEEN AND PROTECTRESS OF
THE PIT OF DEATH - MAMMY
FINALLY MUST TELL JUN-GAL
THAT SHE HERSELF CAME
FROM THE WHITE MAN'S LAND
FAR BEYOND THE JUNGLE!



BOUND FOR EGYPT FROM DAKAR, AN
AMERICAN CARGO PLANE GLIDES
OVER THE ENTANGLED MASS THAT
IS THE AFRICAN JUNGLE!

MIGHT AS WELL SWITCH OVER
TO THE AUTOMATIC, NED... IT'S
STRAIGHT FLYING FROM
HERE ON.

AND FROM THE JUNGLE DEPTHS,
JUN-GAL AND MAMMY PEEER
SKYWARD.

MAMMY, IT
IS THE WHITE
MAN'S AIR BIRD!
I HAVE
A STRANGE
FEELING...

HONEYCHILE,
YOU'RE TOO
YOUNG
TO HAVE
THE MISERY!





BUT THE PLANE CRASHES THROUGH THE TREE TOPS BEFORE THE FLIERS CAN JUMP CLEAR!



JUN-GAL AND MAMMY HAVE SEEN ALL OF THIS!



A SHORT TREK AND--



I AM WRONG... THEY
STILL BREATHE! GOOD!
TAKE THEM TO THE
VILLAGE!

WHAT
ARE
YOU
GOING
TO DO,
HONEY?

IT IS THE MOON OF THE
SACRIFICE, MAMMY! THESE
TWO, FOR WHOM I HAVE
SO MUCH DISTRUST,
WILL BE THE TRIBAL
SACRIFICE TO THE
PIT OF DEATH!

MAMMY TAKES COUNSEL WITH HERSELF!

OH! PORE CHILE, SHE HAS NEVER
BEEN TOLD THAT HER MAMMY AND
PAPPY WERE WHITE FOLKS LIKE
THE NAZI FELLOWS WHO MADE TROUBLE! AH
WONDERS IF'N AH SHOULD TELL HER
BEFO' THEY SACRIFICES
THESE PORE
MEN! THESE
BOYS ARE
AMERICANS!

THE SACRIFICIAL CEREMONY
PROGRESSES... THE
NATIVES DANCE THEMSELVES
INTO A FRENZY UNTIL
JUN-GAL RAISES HER ARMS
IN A SIGNAL FOR QUIET!

TENAKI -
MY PEOPLE!
LISTEN TO
ME--

THE WHITE MEN
WHO VISITED US ONCE
CAUSED MUCH TROUBLE AND
SUFFERING! THIS DAY, WE
SHALL HAVE REVENGE
... THEY WILL BE
OUR OFFERING
TO THE PIT OF
DEATH!



DANCE
NOW - THE
WHITE MEN
DIE!

TENAKI,
JUN-GAL!



AH WISHES AH KNEW
WHAT TO DO - OH,
SOMETHING FELL
OUT 'N THE
WHITE MAN'S
BLOUSE!



A LITTLE METAL PLATE! IT SAYS,
"LIEUTENANT RONALD-TEAL
UNITED STATES ARMY."
OH -- THAT'S
JUN-GAL'S REAL NAME!



JUN-GAL!! HONEY,
STOP! STOP THE
CEREMONY!

MAMMY,
WHAT IS IT?
WHY DO YOU
INTERRUPT?



STOP! WE WILL
WAIT UNTIL I
HEAR WHAT
MAMMY HAS
TO SAY!

YES, OH,
JUN-GAL!



LISTEN, JUN-GAL -
HONEY CHILE!
LISTEN TO
THE STORY
AH HAS TO
TELL YO!

I DON'T
UNDERSTAND -
BUT GO ON,
MAMMY!
GO ON!

"MANY YEARS AGO, YOUR MAMMY AND PAPPY SET OUT TO SEARCH FOR THE PIT OF DEATH..."



"NOT FAR FROM THIS VERY SPOT YOUR MAMMY AND PAPPY WERE KILLED BY THE TAGOMA WARRIORS, WHO DIDN'T LIKE WHITE PEOPLE EITHER!"



"THE TAGOMAS SPARED YOU AND ME! WHEN YOU GREW UP, THEY MADE YOU QUEEN OF THE TRIBE AND PROTECTRESS OF THE PIT OF DEATH!"



MAMMY, IS THIS THE TRUTH?

YES, HONEY CHILE! AN' THAT ONE MAN YOU'S PLANNIN' TO SACRIFICE IS RONALD TEAL... YOUR LATE PAPPY'S NEPHEW—YOUR OWN COUSIN!



I CAN'T THINK—IT'S UNBELIEVABLE! MY BLOOD RELATIVE—I AM ONE OF THE WHITE PEOPLE!



TAGOMAS-- YOU HAVE HEARD MAMMY'S STORY... IF IT IS TRUE, THESE MEN MUST LIVE! THEY WILL BE NURSED BACK TO HEALTH AND RETURNED TO THE WHITE MAN'S LAND!



IT IS TRUE! OH, JUN-GAL! WE DO AS YOU SAY!



THE TWO MEN ARE BROUGHT TO JUN-GAL'S QUARTERS...

MAMMY, THEY ARE COMING OUT OF THE SLEEP OF DEATH!

YES, HONEY CHILE, I THINK THEY WILL LIVE!

WEEKS PASS AND THE TWO MEN REGAIN THEIR LOST STRENGTH! MAMMY TELLS RONALD ALL ABOUT JUN-GAL TO HIS GREAT AMAZEMENT!

JEEPERS CREEPERS... MY OWN COUSIN IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE!

WHAT DOES MY WHITE COUSIN SAY, MAMMY?

HE IS SURE SURPRISED AT FINDING YOU HERE, HONEY!

JUN-GAL QUICKLY MASTERS THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE, AND ONE DAY...

SO THIS IS THE PIT OF DEATH-- PURE RADIUM! NO DOUBT THE ACTION OF THIS RADIUM ON MY PLANE'S INSTRUMENTS IS WHAT CAUSED US TO CRASH! IT'S WONDERFUL TO THINK OF WHAT THIS RADIUM COULD DO FOR CIVILIZATION!

IT IS MANY MILES AWAY, JUN-GAL! ITS CITIES ARE COUNTLESS AND ITS WONDERS ARE MANY-- MUCH MORE MARVELOUS EVEN THAN YOUR PIT OF DEATH!

I WILL GO THERE WITH YOU AND YOUR FRIEND, RONALD! I WOULD SEE THIS CIVILIZATION, AND I WILL BRING THEM RADIUM FROM THE PIT OF DEATH!

WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY, HONEY CHILE?

OH, HELLO, MAMMY! JUN-GAL SAYS SHE WANTS TO GO BACK TO CIVILIZATION WITH NED AND ME!

WHAT IS THIS CIVILIZATION YOU SPEAK ABOUT, RONALD? WHERE IS IT?

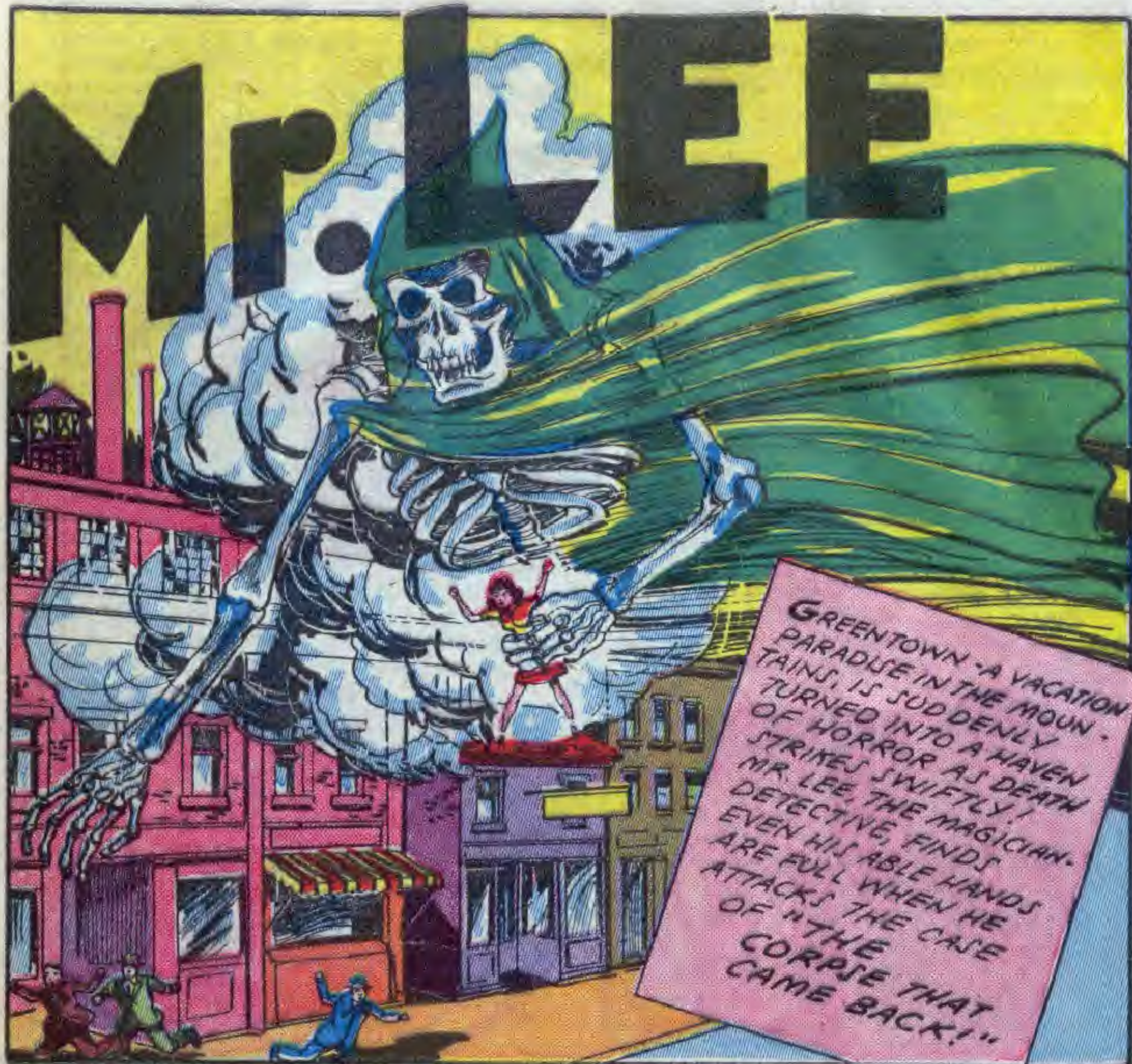
HOWEVER, JUN-GAL HAS TERRIFIC DETERMINATION...

NO! THAT WOULD NOT BE GOOD! ALREADY, TAGOMAS ARE AFRAID JUN-GAL WILL LEAVE THEM! I WARN YOU, THE DAYS AHEAD WILL BE BAD! JUN-GAL WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO GO BACK TO HER PEOPLE! OH, POOR JUN-GAL!

NO, MAMMY... THE TAGOMAS CANNOT STOP ME... I WILL GO! I MUST GO...

BUT WILL THE TAGOMAS STOP JUN-GAL? WHAT MEASURES WILL THE WARRIORS TAKE TO PREVENT THEIR QUEEN FROM LEAVING THEM? WHAT DANGERS LIE IN WAIT FOR JUN-GAL??

The End

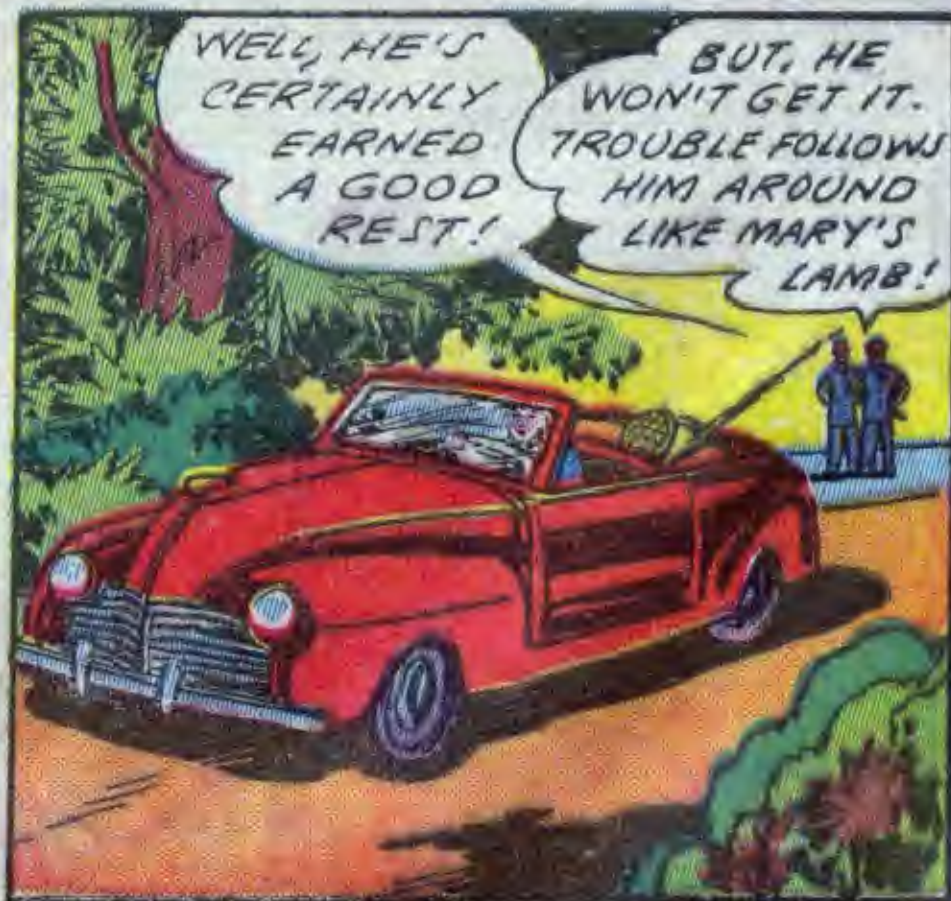


GREENTOWN - A VACATION PARADISE IN THE MOUNTAINS, IS SUDDENLY TURNED INTO A HAVEN OF HORROR AS DEATH STRIKES SWIFTLY! MR. LEE, THE MAGICIAN-DETECTIVE, FINDS EVEN HIS ABLE HANDS ARE FULL WHEN HE ATTACKS THE CASE OF "THE CORPSE THAT CAME BACK!"



DON'T WORK OVERTIME, BOYS, WHILE I'M ON VACATION!

HUH - WE WON'T MISS YOU THAT MUCH! ANYWAY - HAVE A GOOD TIME



WELL, HE'S CERTAINLY EARNED A GOOD REST!

BUT, HE WON'T GET IT. TROUBLE FOLLOWS HIM AROUND LIKE MARY'S LAMB!

AS NIGHT FALLS, MR. LEE REACHES THE PEACEFUL VILLAGE OF GREENTOWN!

LOTS OF CARS--GUESS THE FISHING IS GOOD THIS YEAR! I HOPE HANK SAVED MY FAVORITE ROOM FOR ME!



HEY, HANK--IS THERE A CONVENTION GOING ON HERE?

SHUCKS! AM I GLAD YOU'RE HERE! C'MON OUTSIDE!

BUT I'VE GOT TO HAVE A ROOM!

AIN'T NONE!



SOUNDS IMPORTANT--WHAT'S GOING ON?

THERE'S BEEN A BUNCH OF ACCIDENTS AT THE WAR PLANT ON HOB HILL! THESE FELLERS ARE ALL REPORTERS!

WHAT KIND OF WAR PLANT, HANK? AND WHAT KIND OF ACCIDENT?

THE PLANT IS NEAR KING FALLS SO'S THEY CAN C 'E THE POWER!



AND, ALONG WITH IT, CAME A RAFT OF CITY STRANGERS! THEY'VE TAKEN OVER THE WHOLE TOWN, LOCK STOCK, AND POLITICS!

THE NEW MAYOR'S RIGHT-HAND MAN IS BUTCH HIGGINS, DAY FOREMAN AT THE PLANT! I DON'T LIKE HIM! THE ONLY OLD TIMER IN THE PLANT IS JEB BATES--THE NIGHT WATCHMAN!

AND HE KEEPS YOU POSTED, EH?

OK, HE JUST HINTS--DOESN'T DARE SAY MUCH! C'MON UP WITH ME, MAYBE HE'LL TALK TO YOU!







BATES, WAS CLOCKING HIS STATION HERE WHEN THE FUSES BLEW OUT, AND THAT ELECTRO-MAGNET DERRICK DROPPED RIGHT ON HIM!

WHO WAS IN THE DERRICK?



NO ONE! WE DON'T WORK IT NIGHTS! IT WAS AN ACCIDENT ALL RIGHT!

I SEE-- OKAY, LET'S GO HANK!

POOR JEB!



WHAT CAN WE DO NOW, MR. LEE?

WE'RE GOING TO THE COURTHOUSE TO SWEAR OUT A WARRANT FOR BUTCH HIGGINS ON A CHARGE OF MURDER!



SO, THE NEXT MORNING IN THE GREENTOWN COURTHOUSE--

I MOVE THIS STUPID CHARGE AGAINST MY CLIENT BE DISMISSED! OUTSIDE OF LACK OF EVIDENCE, I HAVE A LIST OF PROMINENT MEN WHO WILL SWEAR TO HIS INTEGRITY!

I HAVE A WITNESS, YOUR HONOR...



BUT, THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! MY CLIENT WAS NOWHERE NEAR THE PLANT!

I KNOW- HE WAS AT KING FALLS... YOU SAID THAT BEFORE! PROCEED, MR. LEE!



MY CHARGE IS ACTUALLY CRIMINAL NEGLIGENCE--NOT MURDER AS I WILL PROVE!

WHAT TH'--

SSH-- EASY, HIGGINS!



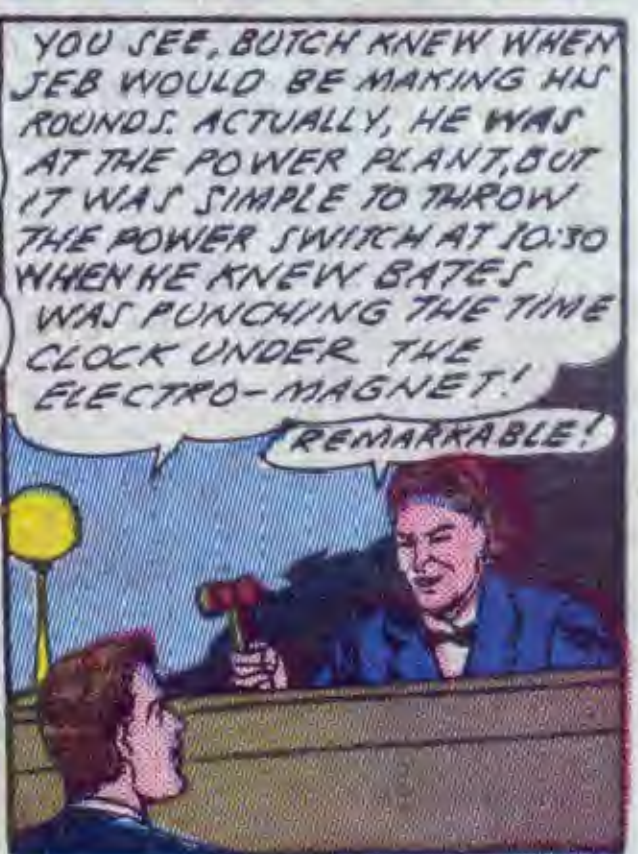
MR. JEB BATES-- WILL YOU TAKE THE STAND?

JEB-- NO! NO! GO AWAY!



THE MYSTERIOUS WITNESS SILENTLY POINTS AN ACCUSING FINGER!

YOU CAN'T TALK! I KILLED YOU! YOU'VE GOT TO BE DEAD!!



SEE
DISTANT
SIGHTS!



BEACHES



SEA AND SKY



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Here is the most remarkable offer that we have ever made. Now you can see most everything you want to see! Now you can bring distant objects so clearly close to your eye that they will seem almost near enough to touch. Why feel frustrated and baffled by something far away that you want to see in full detail. Why be limited in your vision when you can multiply it 13 to 15 times with the amazing super-powered lenses in this GIANT telescope. Quickly overcome the handicap of distance... the magnification does it like magic. This new telescopic invention is a miracle of mass production economy and engineering ingenuity. Made of available war-time materials, it is the equal in performance of telescopes that sell for as much as \$15.00. Think of the wonderful fun you can have by extending your vision 30 miles in full, clear detail. Read on for full explanation of this really remarkable invention.

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PRECISION-
GROUND,
OPTICAL
LENSES

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- ☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$2.98 plus new C.O.D. and postage charges on arrival. (Same money back guarantee as above).

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY & ZONE STATE

HOW JOE'S BODY
BROUGHT HIM

FAME INSTEAD
OF SHAME



I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too, in Only 15 Minutes a Day!

If YOU, like Joe, have a body that others can "push around"—if you're ashamed to strip for sports or a swim—then give me just 15 minutes a day! I'll PROVE you can have a body you'll be proud of, packed with red-blooded vitality! "Dynamic Tension." That's the secret! That's how I changed myself from a spindle-shanked, scrawny weakling to winner of the title, "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

"Dynamic Tension" Does It!

Using "Dynamic Tension" only 15 minutes a day, in the privacy of your own room, you quickly begin to put on muscle, increase your chest measurements, broaden your back, fill out your arms and legs. Before you know it, this easy,

NATURAL method will make you a finer specimen of REAL MANHOOD than you ever dreamed you could be! You'll be a New Man!

FREE BOOK

Thousands of fellows have used my marvelous system. Read what they say—see how they looked before and after—in my book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Send NOW for this book—FREE. It tells all about "Dynamic Tension," shows you actual photos of men I've turned from puny weaklings into Atlas Champions. It tells how I can do the same for YOU. Don't put it off! Address me personally: Charles Atlas, Dept. 180K, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.



*Charles
Atlas*

—actual photo of
the man who holds
the title, "The
World's Most
Perfectly Developed
Man."

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 180K
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address.....

City.....State.....

☐ Check here if under 16 for Booklet A

Beautiful Simulated BIRTHSTONE RING GIVEN AWAY

Also Other Valuable Gifts.

Smart, new, dainty, Sterling Silver Ring set with sparkling simulated Birthstone correct for your birth date—GIVEN for selling only 5 boxes of Gold Crown Spot Remover and Cleaner at 25c each and returning the money collected. Dozens of other useful and valuable gifts (Hose, Pens, Scissors, Rings, Lockets, Costume Jewelry, etc.) are also offered in our free catalog-circular. Send name and address today for order and catalog to start.

Birthstone Ring
Given for Selling
5 boxes.

Hollywood
Locket—Given
for selling 10 boxes.

Ladies' Hooley
Given for Selling 5 boxes.

Powerful Telescope
for spotting planes
Given for selling 10
boxes.

Just Send The Coupon We TRUST You

Many feel it's lucky to wear their birthstone. Send coupon today.

GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-157 Jefferson, Iowa

Enclose this coupon in an envelope or paste it on a postcard and send it to GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-157 Jefferson, Iowa, for order to start.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY..... STATE.....

Gift I would like to have you send me.

Hollywood Remembrance LOCKET

Dainty, New, Two-Tone

Beautiful lockets are in style today more than ever, not only because of their extraordinary beauty, but also for the reason that so many ladies want to have pictures of their loved ones near to them at all times. The 18-inch chain has a special safety lock fastener. No other keepsake is so precious and ornamental as this beautiful locket.

SEND NO MONEY

The front of the locket is new, two-tone design with sentimental heart and red roses in life-like colors. Send no money. Just mail the coupon today. Your package will be sent immediately and you pay postman only \$1.95 plus a few cents for mailing costs and 20% Federal tax, on arrival. 10 Days Money-Back Guarantee.

Empire Diamond Co., Dept. 89 HV Jefferson, Iowa.

Send the New, 2-Tone Locket. I understand I can return my order within 10 days for any reason and you will refund promptly.

Name

Address

City..... State.....

Each locket has snap-lock and a substantial hinge. Opens easily and provides 2 spaces on the inside for pictures of loved ones. Supplies are limited

Send the Coupon Today

EMPIRE DIAMOND CO.

Dept. 89 HV Jefferson, Iowa



Locket in Dainty, 2-Tone Design Supply Limited

\$1.95

Ten Days Trial

New ENLARGEMENT 3¢ STAMP

Just to Get Acquainted We Will Beautifully Enlarge Your Favorite Snapshot, Photo, Kodak Picture, Print or Negative to 5 x 7 Inches If You Enclose the Coupon and a 3 Cent Stamp for Return Mailing!

Everyone admires pictures in natural colors because the surroundings and loved ones are so true to life, just the way they looked when the pictures were taken, so we want you to know also about our gorgeous colored enlargements. Think of having that small picture or snapshot enlarged to 5 by 7-inch size so that the details and features you love are more life-like and natural. Over one million men and women have sent us their favorite snapshots and pictures for enlarging. Thousands write us how much they also enjoy their remarkably true-to-life, natural colored enlargements we have sent them in handsome black and gold, or ivory and gold frames.

You are now given a wonderful opportunity to receive a beautiful enlargement of your cherished snapshot, photo or Kodak picture. Please include the color of hair and eyes and get our new bargain offer giving you your choice of handsome frames with a second enlargement beautifully hand tinted in natural lifelike oil colors and sent on approval. Your original is returned with your enlargement. This amazing enlargement offer is our way of getting acquainted and letting you know the quality of our work. Send today as supplies are limited.

DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 940, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa



Enclose this coupon with your favorite snapshot, picture or negative and send to DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 940, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa.

Name

Address

City..... State.....

Color of Hair

Color of Eyes